MARVEL COMICS
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THE INCREDIBLE HULK

MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS

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Page

WOLVERINE 1

On The Road
Part 4

"DEATH DON'T HAVE NO MERCY"

Wolverine is dead—and the worst is yet to come.
Meanwhile, the *Hulk* is on the run, leading him face-to-face with the impossible.

Writer — MICHAEL HIGGINS
Penciler — DAVE ROSS
Inker — DAN DAY
Letterer — TODD KLEIN
Colorist — BRAD VANCATA

Page

WEREWOLF 9

Children of the Beast
Part 4

"LEADER OF THE PACK"

Rescued from certain death at the hands of *Silver Dagger* by a pack of werewolf bikers, fellow werewolf Jack Russell is about to learn their *hideous secret* and the *truth* about his own connection to them.

Writer — LEN KAMINSKI
Penciler — JIM FRY
Inker — BRAD JOYCE
Letterer — BRAD JOYCE
Colorist — GREGORY WRIGHT

Page

SUB-MARINER 17

Neptune's Eye
PART 1

"STRANGE VISITORS"

Namor The Sub-Mariner, scion of an air-breathing father and a water-breathing mother, gifted with the superhuman strength and the power of flight—the avenging son of Atlantis has battled for and against humanity since World War II! Now, the wealth of the eternal seas at his command, he has set up a new campaign of conquest . . . against the enemies of the environment itself!

Writer — ROBERT DENATALE
Penciler — MIKE COLLINS
Inker — MARK FARMER
Letterer — PHIL FELIX
Colorist — KELLY P. CORVESE

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BLACK CAT 25

"THE CROWN JEWEL CAPER"

The *Black Cat* is an international jewel thief *par excellence.* It was while she was Spider-Man's lover that she made some powerful enemies. One of those enemies, the *Kingpin,* has a long memory. And tonight, he's about to get his revenge.

Writer — DWIGHT ZIMMERMAN
Penciler — MIKE HARRIS
Inker — JOE RUBINSTEIN
Letterer — CHRIS ELIOPOULOS
Colorist — MIKE ROCKWITZ

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ON THE ROAD with WOLVERINE and the HULK
PART 4
DEATH DON'T HAVE NO MERCY
WHAT A MESS!
WELL, SAM, THIS ONE LOOKS LIKE AN OPEN AN' SHUT CASE-- AT LEAST IT WILL BE-- ONCE WE GET TO THAT CHEST CAVITY!
WHADDAYA SAY WE GET STARTED?
LET'S OPEN HIM UP!
DON'T YOU ALWAYS, DR. CLANCY?

SURE WE DO, BUT I DON'T THINK WE'RE GOING TO FIND ANYTHING UNEXPECTED IN A CASE LIKE THIS!
'SIDES--WE WOULDN'T WANT TO FIND ANYTHING WRONG--JUST IN CASE ONE O' OUR BOYS DID SOMETHIN' HE SHOULDN'T HAVE!
I'M GONNA LET YOU DO THE HONORS!
DR. CLANCY! YOU MEAN--?
YES INDEED, SAM--THIS SAW'S FOR YOU!
WHIRRRRRRRR
AT LAST--THIS IS THE MOMENT I'VE DREAMED OF ALL MY LIFE!
I'M GOING TO--
I'M WOLVERINE.
I'M...
...DEAD--IF HE GOES ANY FURTHER. EVEN MY MUTANT HEALING ABILITIES HAVE THEIR LIMITS.
GULP!
THIS WAS A CLOSE CALL EVEN AS IT WAS.
A MAN CAN ONLY TAKE SO MANY BULLETS--NOT TO MENTION WHAT ALMOST HAPPENED HERE!
SAM! WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME IS WRONG?!
THIS IS JUST A ROUTINE AUTOPSY!
IT'S NOT LIKE THE POOR GUYS GONNA GET UP AND--
OWLAWD! I NEED A STIFF ONE! EITHER THAT OR I'M GONNA--
--GONNA PASS OUT

GASP
GASP
Y-YOU CAN'T--!
LISTEN, BUB--DON'T TELL ME WHAT I CAN'T DO!
IN ANOTHER MINUTE I WOULD HAVE BEEN A GONER!
GO...) LET'S JUST SAY WE'RE BOTH LUCKY TO BE ALIVE!
NOW, HOW 'BOUT SITTING BACK AND RELAXING? I WON'T BOTHER YOU--MUCH--LONG AS YOU KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO GET OUT O' HERE!
JUST HOPE I'M IN A PLACE WHERE THEY WON'T TAKE TOO MUCH NOTICE...
LOBBY
SPRINGFIELD GENERAL HOSPITAL
...OF A MAN WALKING AROUND WITHOUT HIS BRITCHES ON!

MEANWHILE...
SORRY TO SEE SOMETHING LIKE THAT HAPPEN... ESPECIALLY TO WOLVERINE.
HE AND I HAVE A LOT IN COMMON.
HE'S A LONER, AND...
...IT'S A LONELY LIFE--
--BEING THE HULK!
MAYBE I BETTER TUNE INTO THIS POLICE BAND RADIO--
--SEE IF ANYBODY'S LOOKING FOR ME.
AFTER ALL, I STOLE THIS TRUCK RIGHT OUT FROM UNDER THE COPS' NOSES!

SACRE BLEU!
LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY'S NOTICED ME!
SKREE-RUNCH!
HMMM! DON'T LOOK LIKE I'M GOING TO HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM...
...AND HE WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME.
I HEARD O' STEALIN' FROM THE RICH TO GIVE TO THE POOR--
--BUT THIS IS MORE LIKE STEALIN' FROM THE POOR!
WELL, WHEN THEY SAID "GIVE TO THE NEEDY," THIS MAY NOT BE WHAT THEY HAD IN MIND--
--BUT ONE THING'S FOR SURE--
--I CAN USE THE DUDS!

SOON...
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE MY EARS!
ACCORDING TO THIS RADIO, ANOTHER PHARMACEUTICAL FACTORY IN THIS AREA HAS BEEN ATTACKED-- BY A MAN WHO FITS WOLVERINE'S DESCRIPTION EXACTLY!

THEY SAY HE'S GOT HOSTAGES!
STILL, NONE OF THIS IS MY PROBLEM! I SHOULD JUST STEER CLEAR OF THE WHOLE MESS!
I SHOULD--

AW, WHAT THE HECK!

WOLVERINE ISN'T HERE TO CLEAR HIMSELF!
I MIGHT AS WELL CHECK IT OUT.

AND, NOT FAR AWAY...
I DIDN'T WANT ANY OF THIS--
--ANY OF THIS!
DIDN'T WANT ANY OF THIS TO HAPPEN.
I JUST CAME--
--CAME FOR WHAT I NEEDED!
DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE HERE--
--DIDN'T KNOW YOU WOULD SOUND THE ALARM!
DIDN'T KNOW THEY'D COME!
THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE! WE'VE GOT THE PLACE SURROUNDED!
WOULD YOU LIKE MY PRISONERS TO GIVE THEIR LIVES TO SHOW WHO'S GOT THE UPPER HAND?!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!
IF YOU DO ANYTHING TO INTERFERE WITH MY ESCAPE, I'LL START TOSSING THEM OUT TO YOU--ONE AT A TIME!
HE WOULDN'T--WOULD HE?
THERE'S NO TELLING--WE'RE DEALING WITH A MADMAN!
WHAT'S IT GONNA BE, COPPERS?!
EH? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

KRKBAM!
MAYBE YOU BETTER THINK AGAIN ABOUT THE *UPPER HAND*--NOW THAT I'M HERE!
NOW, LET'S GET RIGHT TO THE HEART OF THIS LITTLE PROBLEM!
HUNH? IT IS YOU! BUT HOW?! I SAW YOU *DIE*!

CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...

WRRRROOOOOMMMMM
THEY CALLED THEMSELVES THE BRAINEATERS.
THEY WERE CYCLE SAVAGES--HI-OCTANE 20th-CENTURY NOMADS.
OH, YEAH. THEY WERE ALSO WEREWOLVES.
SHE CALLED HERSELF LAYLA.
FULL MOON
SHE RODE HERD OVER THIS PACK OF URBAN PREDATORS.
AND ME?
I WAS JUST ALONG FOR THE RIDE.
WEREWOLF BY NIGHT...
CHILDREN OF THE BEAST
Chapter IV
Leader of the PACK!

SO THIS BUNCH OF BIKER WEREWOLVES GOES INTO A DRIVE-IN MOVIE, SEE...?
OKAY, YOU'RE RIGHT, IT'S NOT FUNNY.
I DOUBT THE "NORMAL" MEMBERS OF THE AUDIENCE WERE VERY AMUSED BY IT ALL, EITHER.
...EVEN A MAN WHOSE HEART IS PURE AND SAYS HIS PRAYERS AT NIGHT...
ANYWAY, THERE WE WERE...

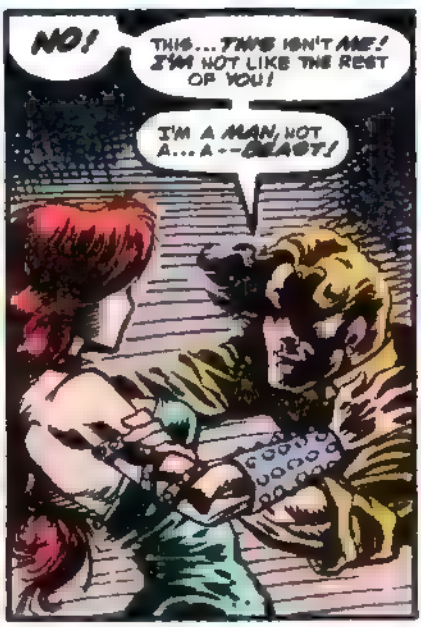
HI.
UM...HI.
HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
UH... BETTER.

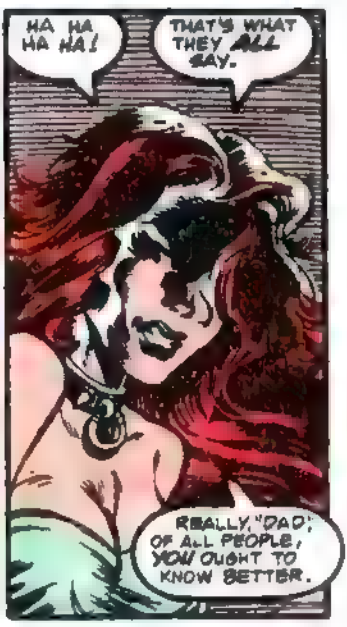
I GUESS I'D BE DEAD NOW, IF YOU HADN'T COME ALONG...
MM... WE CAN'T HAVE THAT NOW, CAN WE?

KAYLA WAS THE ALPHA DOMINANT PERSONALITY OF THE PACK.

I WAS NO MORE IMMUNE THAN ANY OF THE OTHERS.

OULDN'T HELP BE CONSUMED HER CHARISMA.
OBEY HER.
WORSHIP HER.
I... I...

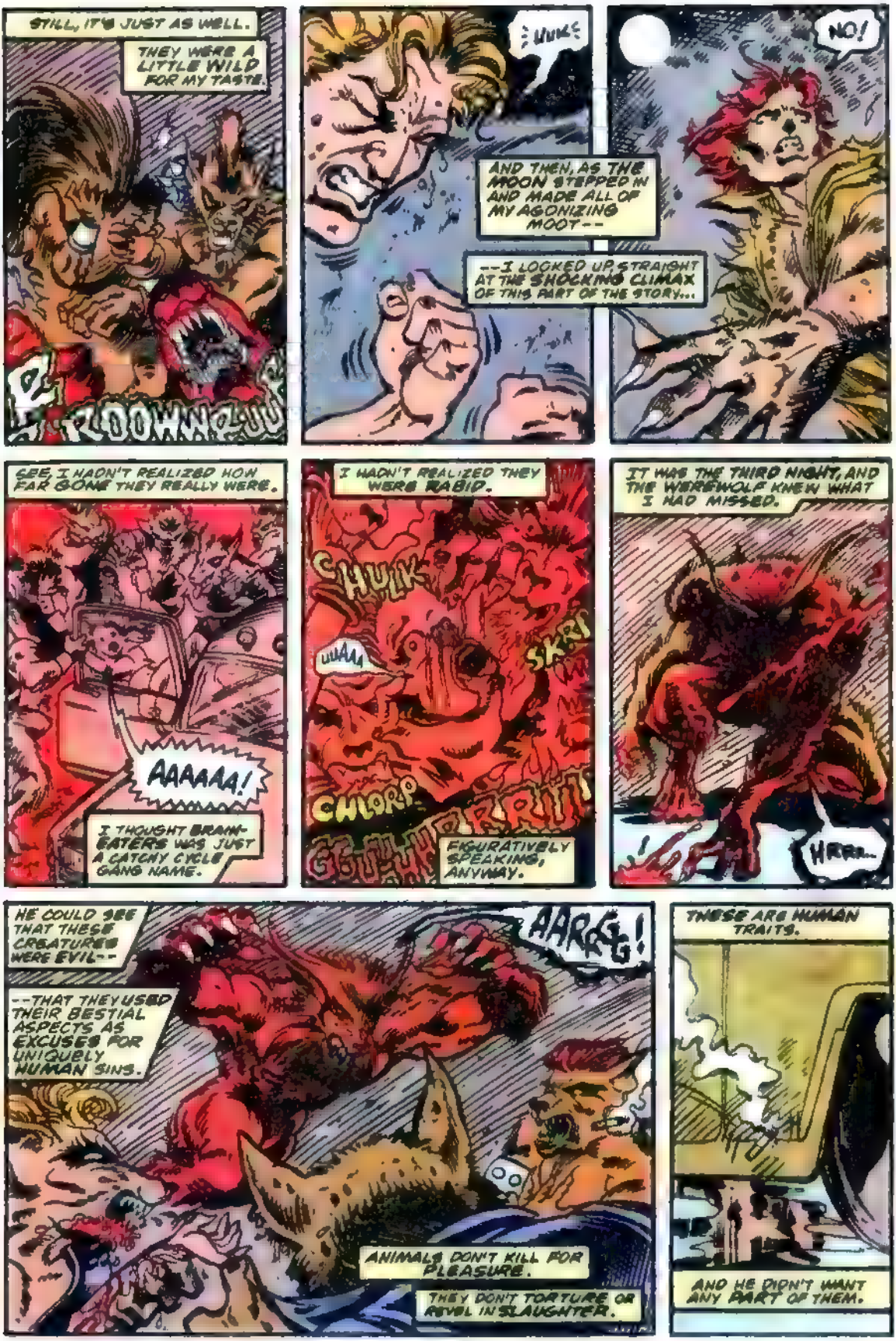

NO!
THIS... THIS ISN'T ME! I'M NOT LIKE THE REST OF YOU!
I'M A MAN, NOT A... A--BEAST!

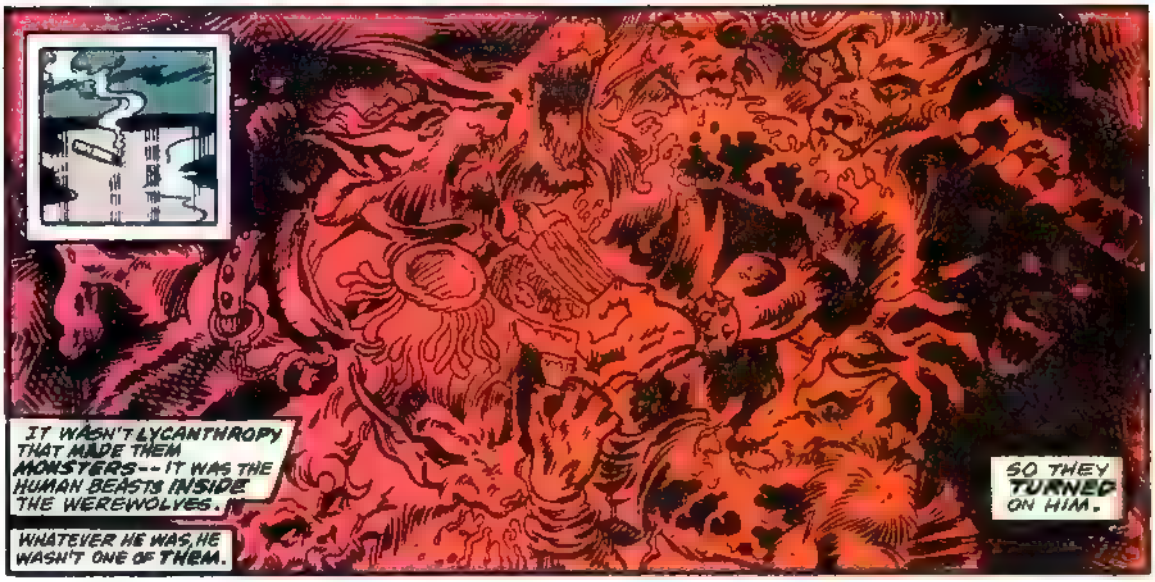

HA HA HA HA!
THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY.
REALLY, "DAD"; OF ALL PEOPLE, YOU OUGHT TO KNOW BETTER.

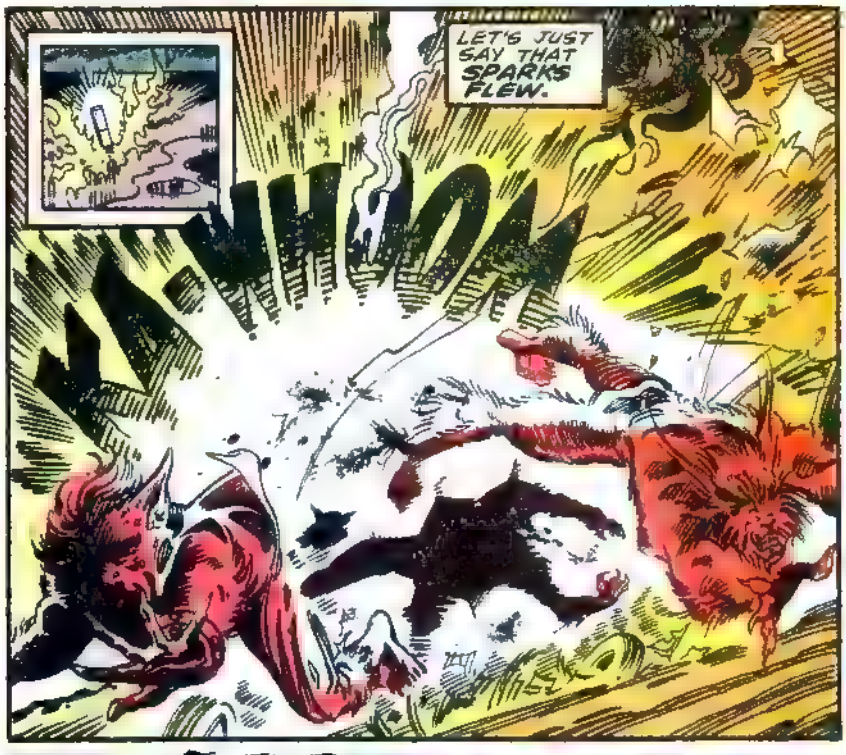
AFTER ALL, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO MADE US WHAT WE ARE.
LOOK! THESE ARE YOUR "CHILDREN"!
AREN'T YOU PROUD OF THEM?
"OR DON'T YOU REMEMBER?
"IT WAS TWO YEARS AGO, IN LOS ANGELES.
"WE WERE HUMAN THEN. ONE NIGHT, UNDER THE FULL MOON, WE CHALLENGED YOUR TERRITORY.
"YOU RIPPED THROUGH US LIKE A HOT KNIFE.
"BUT WE LIVED, AND AFTERWARDS, DISCOVERED WE HAD INHERITED THE BLOOD GIFT." *
* WEREWOLF BY NIGHT #6! --T.
SO SPARE ME YOUR HYPOCRISY.
SWELL.
LYCANTHROPY--THE GIFT THAT KEEPS ON GIVING.
OH...MY...GOD...
WE'VE LEARNED TO LIVE WITH WHAT YOU MADE US.
IT'S TIME YOU DID THE SAME.

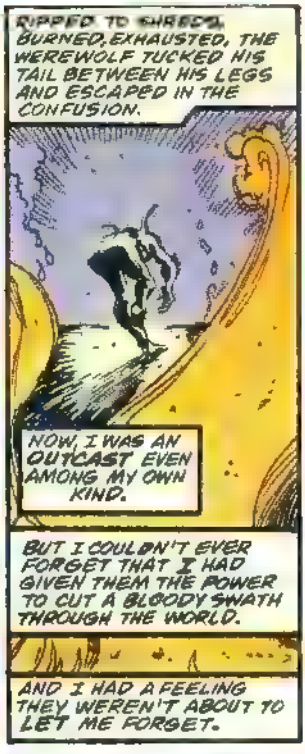
BUT I COULDN'T. THAT WAS MY WHOLE PROBLEM.
I COULDN'T ACCEPT WHAT I WAS.
ESPECIALLY IF IT MEANT BEING LIKE THEM.
AND YET...
LET'S ROCK!
BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T FIGHT THE CHANGE, THEY KEPT THEIR INTELLECT, SOMEHOW, WHICH WAS MORE THAN I COULD DO.
mMMRRR RRRR...
I COULDN'T FIGURE IT OUT, THEN, BUT IT ALL BECAME CLEAR TO ME LATER...
RRRRRRR!
OOWWOOO!
THIS WAS WHY SILVER DAGGER HAD COME AFTER ME. SOMEHOW, HE HAD KNOWN OF THE CONNECTION BETWEEN ME AND THESE..."CHILDREN" OF MINE.
I GUESS THE DETAILS WEREN'T HARD TO DIG UP-- IT'S NOT LIKE I'VE GOT A SECRET IDENTITY OR SOMETHING.
ANIMALS.
CURWEN TO SWORD.
WE COPY, SIR.
PREPARE TO MOBILIZE.

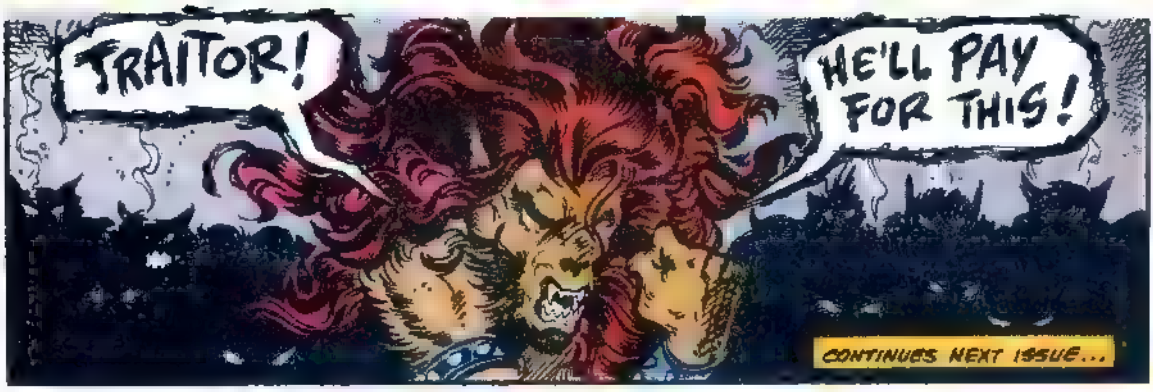
OKAY, WHERE WAS I? OH, YEAH. RIGHT. THE DRIVE-IN.
I TAKE IT BACK.
THEY DIDN'T JUST ACCEPT THEIR CONDITION.
THEY WALLOWED IN IT.
TALK ABOUT PEER PRESSURE...
I WATCHED WITH HORRIFIED FASCINATION THEIR PRIMAL ABANDON--
--THEIR SAVAGE ECSTASY.
I ACHED TO LEAP IN--
--TO TEAR MY CLOTHES--
--FEEL THE HOT, THRILLING RUSH OF THE BEAST.
--FREE MYSELF FROM CONVENTION--
BUT I COULDN'T.
I THOUGHT I WAS BEING SO FINE AND NOBLE.
BUT NOW I REALIZE I WAS JUST REPRESSED!

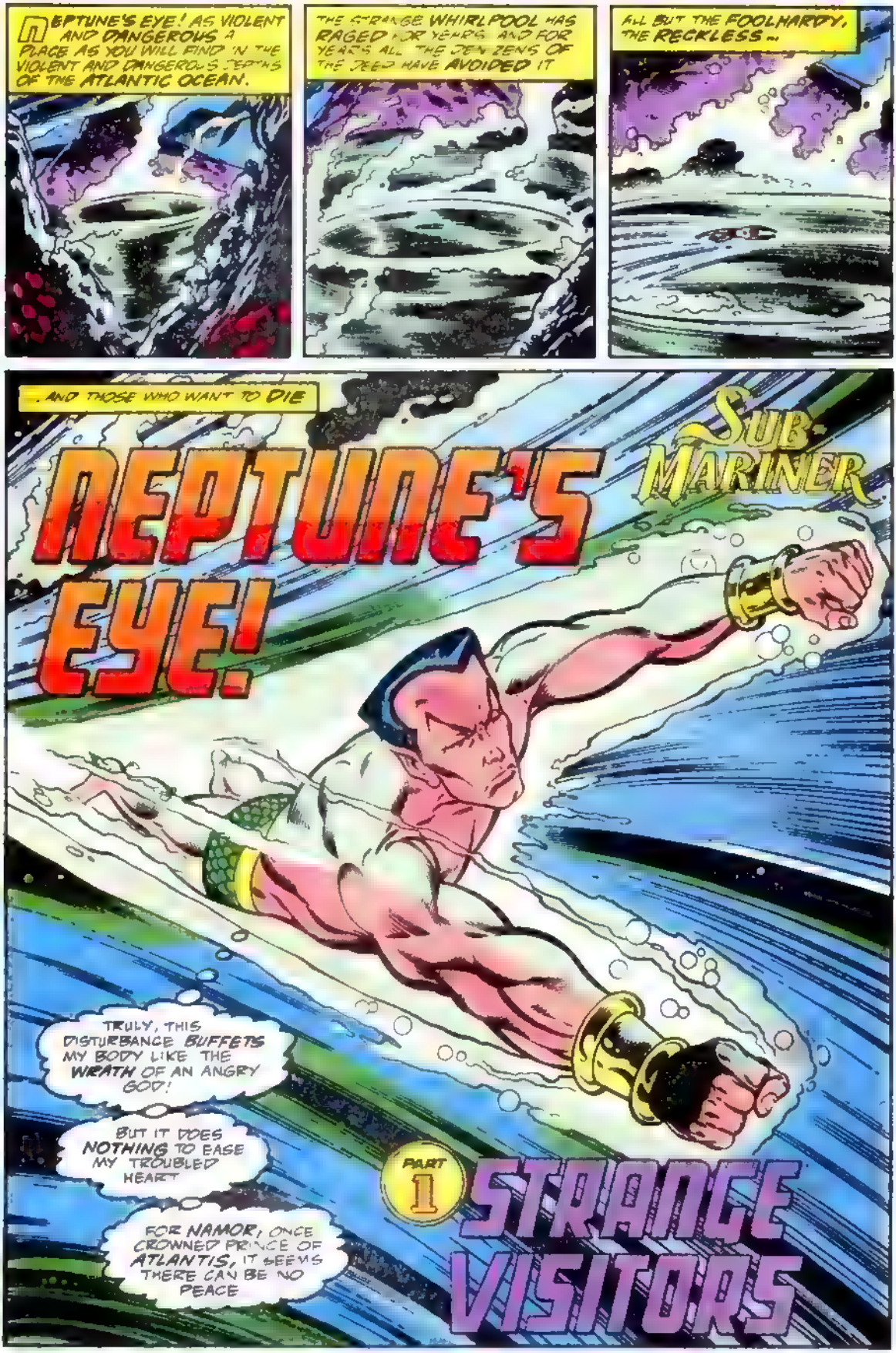

STILL, IT'S JUST AS WELL.
THEY WERE A LITTLE WILD FOR MY TASTE.
KROOWWOUU
HULK
AND THEN, AS THE MOON STEPPED IN AND MADE ALL OF MY AGONIZING MOOT--
--I LOOKED UP STRAIGHT AT THE SHOCKING CLIMAX OF THIS PART OF THE STORY...
NO!
SEE, I HADN'T REALIZED HOW FAR GONE THEY REALLY WERE.
AAAAAA!
I THOUGHT BRAIN-EATERS WAS JUST A CATCHY CYCLE GANG NAME.
I HADN'T REALIZED THEY WERE RABID.
HULK
uuAAA
SKRI
CHLORP
GGUHRRIII
FIGURATIVELY SPEAKING, ANYWAY.
IT WAS THE THIRD NIGHT, AND THE WEREWOLF KNEW WHAT I HAD MISSED.
HRRR..
HE COULD SEE THAT THESE CREATURES WERE EVIL--
--THAT THEY USED THEIR BESTIAL ASPECTS AS EXCUSES FOR UNIQUELY HUMAN SINS.
AARGG!
ANIMALS DON'T KILL FOR PLEASURE.
THEY DON'T TORTURE OR REVEL IN SLAUGHTER.
THESE ARE HUMAN TRAITS.
AND HE DIDN'T WANT ANY PART OF THEM.


IT WASN'T LYCANTHROPY THAT MADE THEM MONSTERS--IT WAS THE HUMAN BEASTS INSIDE THE WEREWOLVES.
WHATEVER HE WAS, HE WASN'T ONE OF THEM.
SO THEY TURNED ON HIM.

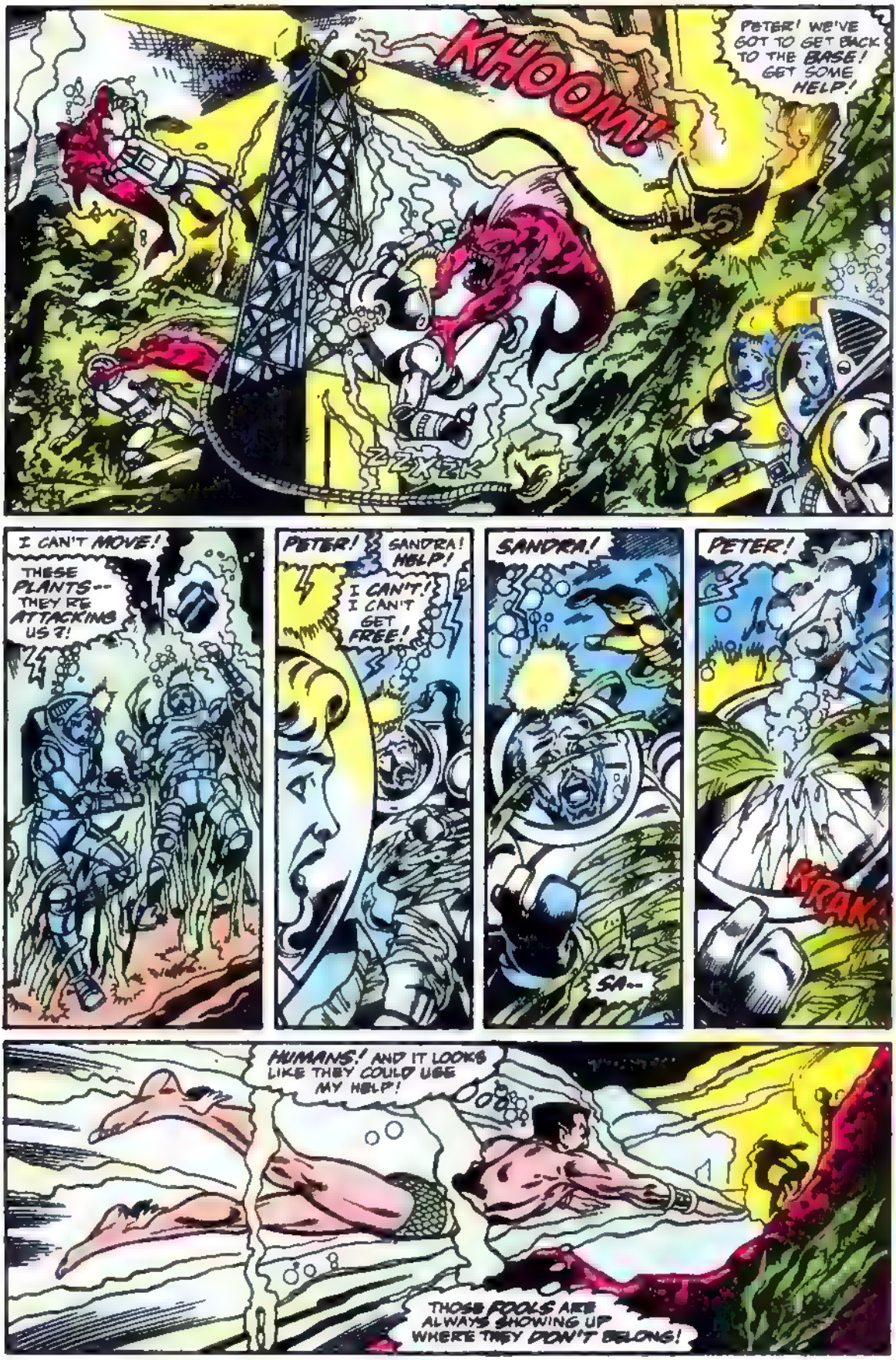

LET'S JUST SAY THAT SPARKS FLEW.
KA-HOOM

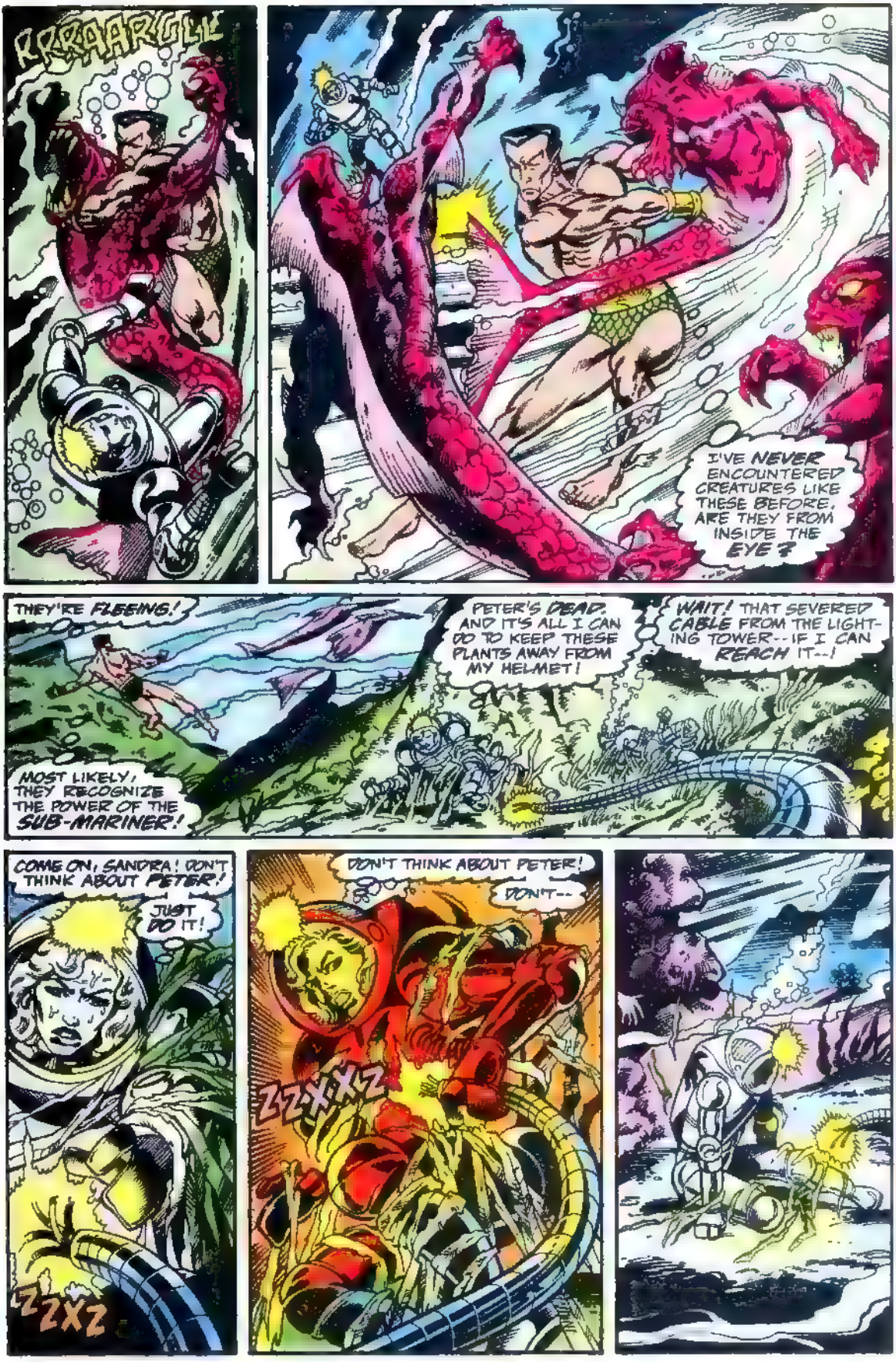

RIPPED TO SHREDS, BURNED, EXHAUSTED, THE WEREWOLF TUCKED HIS TAIL BETWEEN HIS LEGS AND ESCAPED IN THE CONFUSION.
NOW, I WAS AN OUTCAST EVEN AMONG MY OWN KIND.
BUT I COULDN'T EVER FORGET THAT I HAD GIVEN THEM THE POWER TO CUT A BLOODY SWATH THROUGH THE WORLD.
AND I HAD A FEELING THEY WEREN'T ABOUT TO LET ME FORGET.


TRAITOR!
HE'LL PAY FOR THIS!
CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...

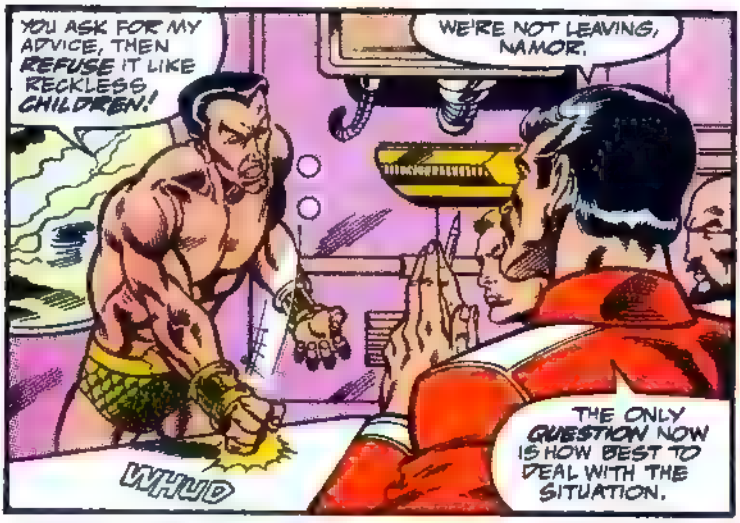

NEPTUNE'S EYE! AS VIOLENT AND DANGEROUS A PLACE AS YOU WILL FIND IN THE VIOLENT AND DANGEROUS DEPTHS OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.
THE STRANGE WHIRLPOOL HAS RAGED FOR YEARS AND FOR YEARS ALL THE DENIZENS OF THE DEEP HAVE AVOIDED IT
ALL BUT THE FOOLHARDY, THE RECKLESS...
...AND THOSE WHO WANT TO DIE
SUB-MARINER
NEPTUNE'S EYE!
TRULY, THIS DISTURBANCE BUFFETS MY BODY LIKE THE WRATH OF AN ANGRY GOD!
BUT IT DOES NOTHING TO EASE MY TROUBLED HEART
FOR NAMOR, ONCE CROWNED PRINCE OF ATLANTIS, IT SEEMS THERE CAN BE NO PEACE
PART 1
STRANGE VISITORS

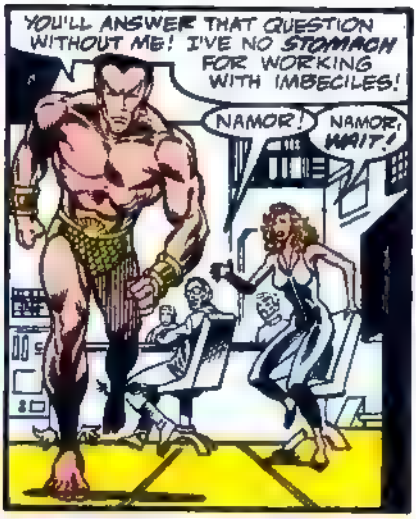
WHAT DRAWS ME TO THIS PLACE?
NOTHING CAN BRING MY BELOVED MARRINA BACK TO LIFE.
AND THOUGH I DON'T REGRET ABDICATING MY THRONE, MY SOUL LONGS FOR PURPOSE.
PERHAPS I SHOULD THROW MYSELF INTO THE CENTER OF NEPTUNE'S EYE, EXPLORE ITS MYSTERIES ONCE AND FOR ALL.
PERHAPS EVEN COURTING DEATH WOULD BE--
EH--WHAT'S THAT? STRANGE LIGHTS!
"PERHAPS I'LL EXPLORE THIS LITTLE MYSTERY FIRST."
AH, PETER! WHAT A MOVIE THIS IS GOING TO MAKE!
AUDIENCES ARE TIRED OF SUPER-SPIES AND OUTER SPACE FANTASIES! THEY WANT REAL ADVENTURES!
AND I'M GOING TO GIVE 'EM ONE!
I KNOW
IT JUST CHOKES ME UP TO THINK OF ALL THE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE LIVING HUMDRUM, NORMAL LIVES...
YEAH, I KNOW
AND HOW THEY LOOK TO US TO GIVE THEM A LITTLE SPICE, A LITTLE EXCITEMENT!
SANDRA, I'VE HEARD THIS ALREA-- OH, MY--!
AAAARG!
ZZLT
ZT
SANDRA, WHAT IS IT?

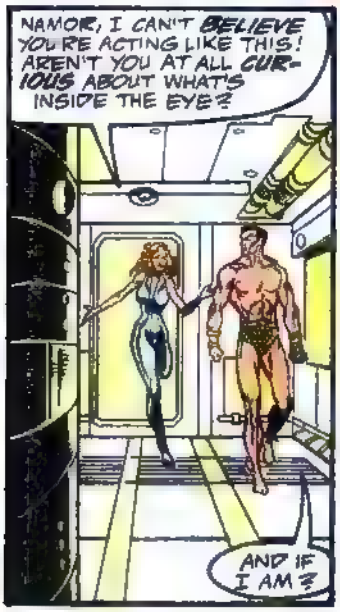

KHOOM!
PETER! WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE BASE! GET SOME HELP!
ZZYTZK
I CAN'T MOVE!
THESE PLANTS-- THEY'RE ATTACKING US?!
PETER!
SANDRA! HELP!
I CAN'T! I CAN'T GET FREE!
SANDRA!
SA--
PETER!
KRAK
HUMANS! AND IT LOOKS LIKE THEY COULD USE MY HELP!
THOSE FOOLS ARE ALWAYS SHOWING UP WHERE THEY DON'T BELONG!

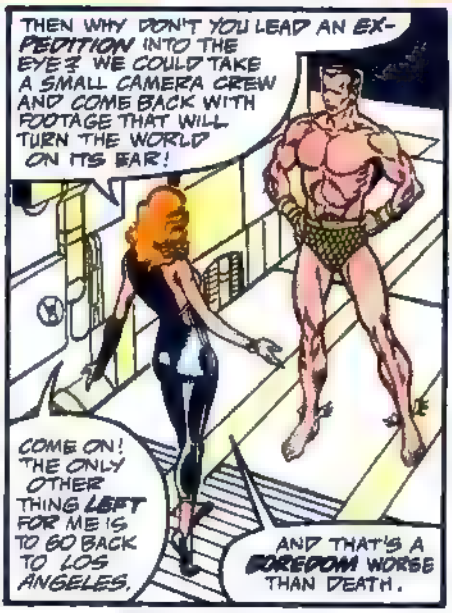

RARRARGLL
I'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED CREATURES LIKE THESE BEFORE. ARE THEY FROM INSIDE THE EYE?
THEY'RE FLEEING!
MOST LIKELY, THEY RECOGNIZE THE POWER OF THE SUB-MARINER!
PETER'S DEAD. AND IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO KEEP THESE PLANTS AWAY FROM MY HELMET!
WAIT! THAT SEVERED CABLE FROM THE LIGHTING TOWER--IF I CAN REACH IT--!
COME ON, SANDRA! DON'T THINK ABOUT PETER!
JUST DO IT!
ZZXZ
DON'T THINK ABOUT PETER!
DON'T--
ZZXXZ

GOOD WORK, HUMAN! NOW LET'S GET YOU TO SAFETY WITH THE OTHERS.
WHAT?
SHE APPEARS TO BE IN SHOCK!
WHO IS THIS?
COME ON, HUMAN. I WANT TO TALK WITH WHOEVER IS LEADING YOUR EXPEDITION.
GOOD TO SEE YOU, NAMOR. PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP US
YES, YOU SEE, WE ARE A JOINT INTERNATIONAL PROJECT
WE'VE COME TO STUDY THAT STRANGE DISTURBANCE IN THE WATER TO SEE IF WE CAN TAP IT AS A NEW ENERGY SOURCE.
AGAINST MY BETTER JUDGEMENT, MS. RAINS HAS BEEN COMMISSIONED TO FILM OUR WORK. SOMEONE THINKS IT'LL BE GOOD PUBLIC RELATIONS.
BUT THIS PROVES I WAS RIGHT! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR THEM TO BE HERE!
HORSE-FEATHERS!
DANGEROUS IS HARDLY THE WORD!
EVEN MY PEOPLE HAVE CONSIDERED NEPTUNE'S EYE TOO HAZARDOUS TO EXPLORE. THERE ARE DANGERS HERE YOU CANNOT IMAGINE!
YOU SHOULD LEAVE NOW!
BE SERIOUS, NAMOR! THERE'S TOO MUCH MONEY INVESTED IN THIS TO PULL OUT NOW!
WE ALL KNEW THIS WOULD BE A RISKY ASSIGNMENT.
MY PRODUCER WOULD HAVE MY HEAD IF WE BACKED OUT NOW!
FOOLS! ARE YOU SO ANXIOUS TO DIE!

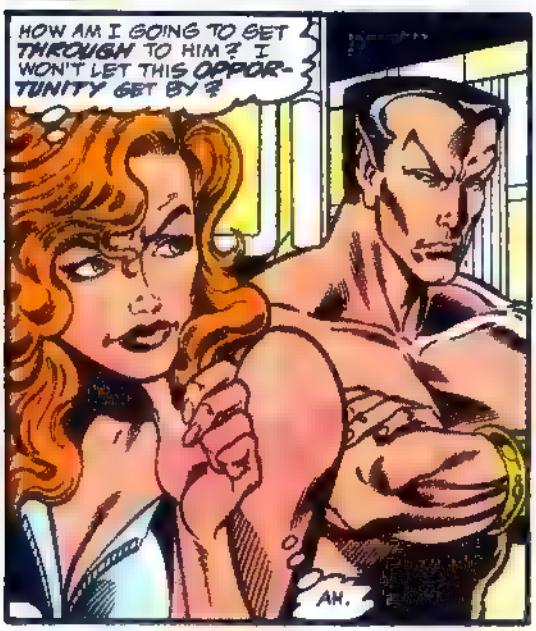

YOU ASK FOR MY ADVICE, THEN REFUSE IT LIKE RECKLESS CHILDREN!
WE'RE NOT LEAVING, NAMOR.
WHUD
THE ONLY QUESTION NOW IS HOW BEST TO DEAL WITH THE SITUATION.


YOU'LL ANSWER THAT QUESTION WITHOUT ME! I'VE NO STOMACH FOR WORKING WITH IMBECILES!
NAMOR!
NAMOR, WAIT!


NAMOR, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE ACTING LIKE THIS! AREN'T YOU AT ALL CURIOUS ABOUT WHAT'S INSIDE THE EYE?
AND IF I AM?

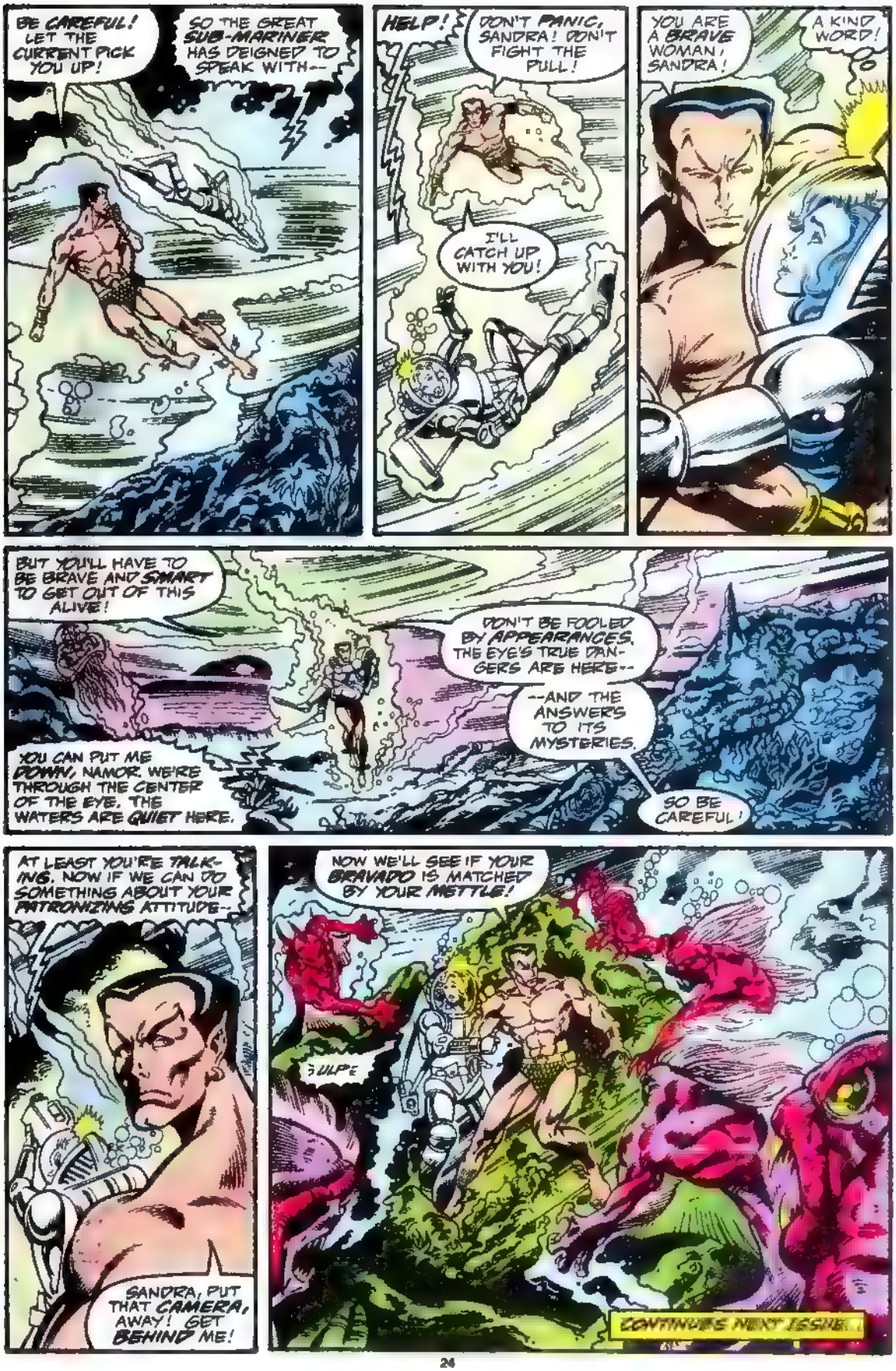

THEN WHY DON'T YOU LEAD AN EXPEDITION INTO THE EYE? WE COULD TAKE A SMALL CAMERA CREW AND COME BACK WITH FOOTAGE THAT WILL TURN THE WORLD ON ITS EAR!
COME ON! THE ONLY OTHER THING LEFT FOR ME IS TO GO BACK TO LOS ANGELES.
AND THAT'S A BOREDOM WORSE THAN DEATH.

PERHAPS WE ARE MUCH ALIKE, MS. RAINS.
BUT I'M NOT CONVINCED.


HOW AM I GOING TO GET THROUGH TO HIM? I WON'T LET THIS OPPORTUNITY GET BY?
AH.

LOOK, NAMOR, YOU CAN'T FOOL ME. YOU'RE AN AVENGER.
I'LL JUST TAKE A FILM CREW INTO THE EYE ON MY OWN. YOU'LL FEEL COMPELLED TO COME ALONG AND PROTECT US!
UNLESS YOU'RE SCARED.

HA! VERY WELL, THEN!
WHAT?
YOU'RE DETERMINED TO GET US BOTH KILLED, AND I'M IN THE MOOD FOR SUCH A FARCE!
UH... GREAT.
I'LL GET A CREW TOGETHER.
DON'T BE LONG. I'M ANXIOUS TO BE AWAY FROM HERE!
WHEW
THIS IS GOING TO BE INTERESTING.
THAT'S THE STORY, BOYS. NAMOR'S AGREED TO GUIDE AN EXPEDITION RIGHT INTO THE EYE.
IT'LL BE A FIRST! EVEN HIS PEOPLE HAVE NEVER BEEN IN IT.
THIS IS THE BIG ONE, BOYS! IT'LL BE DANGEROUS, BUT IT'S GONNA GET US THE OSCAR!
WHAT DO YOU SAY, GUYS?
UH... GUYS?
--DIDN'T WANT TO COME. BUT THAT'S NOT GOING TO STOP ME. I ALWAYS GET THAT KIND OF REACTION FROM MEN.
I'M SURE YOU DO.
HEY! WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
NAMOR!
HE'S INFURIATING! WHAT DOES IT TAKE TO BREAK THROUGH HIS WALLS?


BE CAREFUL! LET THE CURRENT PICK YOU UP!
SO THE GREAT SUB-MARINER HAS DEIGNED TO SPEAK WITH--
HELP!
DON'T PANIC, SANDRA! DON'T FIGHT THE PULL!
I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU!
YOU ARE A BRAVE WOMAN, SANDRA!
A KIND WORD!
BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO BE BRAVE AND SMART TO GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE!
DON'T BE FOOLED BY APPEARANCES. THE EYE'S TRUE DANGERS ARE HERE--
--AND THE ANSWERS TO ITS MYSTERIES.
YOU CAN PUT ME DOWN, NAMOR. WE'RE THROUGH THE CENTER OF THE EYE. THE WATERS ARE QUIET HERE.
SO BE CAREFUL!
AT LEAST YOU'RE TALKING. NOW IF WE CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR PATRONIZING ATTITUDE--
NOW WE'LL SEE IF YOUR BRAVADO IS MATCHED BY YOUR METTLE!
SULPE
SANDRA, PUT THAT CAMERA AWAY! GET BEHIND ME!
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!

FRANCE..
THE PALACE OF VERSAILLES...
FELICIA HARDY, THE NOTORIOUS JEWEL THIEF, BLACK CAT, IS ON A JOB--
-- THOUGH PRESENTLY THE ONLY THING SHE'S STEALING IS FORTY WINKS IN THE KING'S BEDCHAMBER A LUXURIOUS MISTAKE
DRAT! A JANITOR! AND, INCREDIBLE FOR A FRENCHMAN-- HE'S EARLY!
HEIN? MON DIEU! UNE INTRUSE!
BLACK CAT
<INTRUDER-- MOI? YOU ARE THE ONE WHO BARGED IN WITHOUT KNOCKING>
THE CROWN JEWEL CAPER
TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH: - TERRY

ARRÊTEZ! GARDES! GARDES!
SIGHS. THE WORKING CLASS. NO SENSE OF HUMOR!
BETTER EXIT THROUGH THE SECRET PASSAGE, STAGE LEFT!

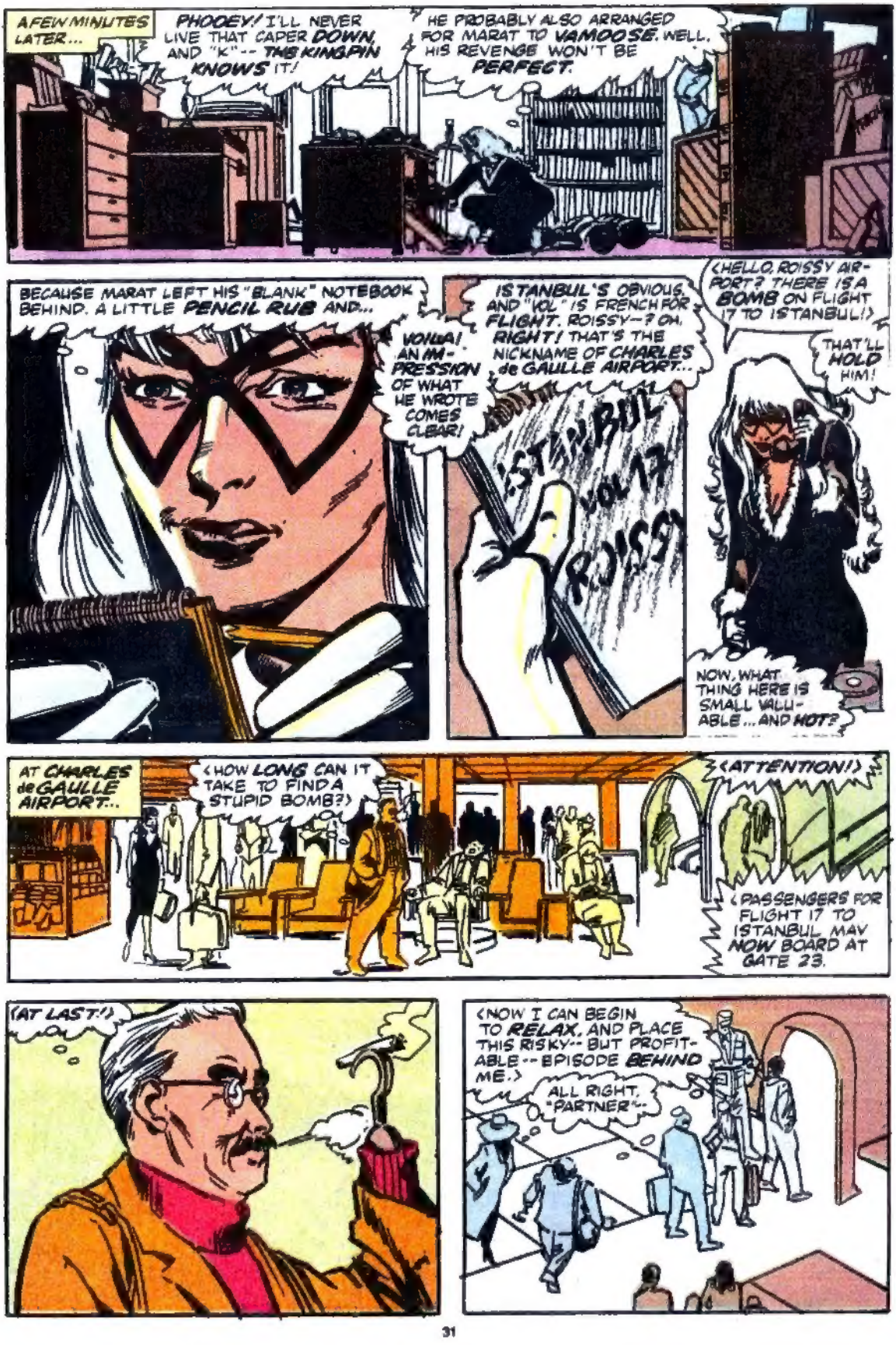
NON! STOP!
AU CONTRAIRE, ADIEU!
DARN, DARN, DARN! I HATE GETTING CAUGHT!
AND WORSE, NOW I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE-- AND TELL MY PARTNER I BLEW ALL CHANCE OF FINDING--
EH? WHAT'S THIS?
THE TREASURE MAP! GILLES WAS RIGHT -- IT WAS HIDDEN IN THE SECRET PASSAGES!
SOON THE LOST CROWN JEWELS OF FRANCE WILL BE OURS!
SUDDENLY..
HALTE, (MADEMOISELLE, OR I WILL SHOOT!)
UH OH HOPE MY BOOBY-TRAP WORKS--
-- SINCE MY BLACK CAT CURSE SURE DOESN'T
(DON'T MOVE YOURSELF, GENDARME!)
(AND WHY NOT?)
(THAT'S WHY!)
TOODLES!
SHULMPH
UNGHHH -- CHACAL! ICI VALMY!
(PHASE ONE IS A SUCCESS! BLACK CAT HAS THE MAP!)

SOON, IN THE PARIS OFFICE OF ANTIQUARIAN HERVE MARAT...
I HAVE IT, PARTNER!
EXCELLENT!
THE MAP-- WHERE IS IT?
CLOSE TO MY HEART, OF COURSE!
OUI, IT IS REAL! FORGIVE ME, BUT I HALF-FEARED YOU WOULD BE TEMPTED TO DESERT ME.
HEY, I HONOR MY BARGAINS.
HMMM... NICE NECKLACE!
SAY... YOU'VE GOT A GREAT LEGAL REP-- WHY THE SHADY SIDELINE?
FOR RETIREMENT, MA CHERIE--ONE OF GREAT COMFORT. HERE'S THE MAP-- YOU MUST WORK FAST. THEY ARE BURIED IN THE COURT-- YARD OF THE LOUVRE.
HOW'S TONIGHT SOUND?
PERFECT! BONNE CHANCE, MA PETITE!
MERCI.
I THINK NOT!
HE PLACES A CALL TO AN UNLISTED NUMBER IN NEW YORK CITY...
IT RINGS JUST ONCE, THEN...
MONSIEUR FISK? ICI CHACAL. SHE SUSPECTS NOTHING. YOU WILL HAVE YOUR REVENGE TONIGHT!
MERCI! YOU ARE MOST GENEROUS. ANOTHER PURCHASE? IN ISTANBUL? LEAVE TONIGHT?

THAT NIGHT, IN THE DESERTED COURTYARD OF THE LOUVRE...
GLASS PYRAMIDS IN THE LOUVRE-- CRAZY!
OH WELL... C'EST LA FRANCE! ANYWAY, WHAT DO I CARE?
I'VE GOT THE FRENCH CROWN JEWELS!
BUT AFTER PICKING THE LOCK
PSST— LOOK BEHIND YOU!
WHAT KIND OF JOKE--?
YOU ARE IN NEED OF SOME HELP, MLLE BLACK CAT?
WHO--?
GENDARMES!
OUI
I AM INSPECTOR GORLIER. THANK YOU FOR YOUR EXCAVATION ASSISTANCE
NOW, IF YOU PLEASE, THE DOCUMENT YOU STOLE FROM THE BIBLIOTHEQUE NATIONALE!

THEY'RE HERE IN FORCE! DID SOMEONE RAT ON ME? GOT TO BUY TIME...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, INSPECTOR.
AS YOU SAID, I WAS JUST HELPING OUT
OF COURSE.
UNFORTUNATELY, THE EVIDENCE OF YOUR THEFT IS RIGHT HERE!
THE MAP? YOU KNEW? THEN THE JEWELS AREN'T--
HA HA HA
HA
THE BEAUTIFUL -- THEY ARE SO OFTEN THE MOST GULLIBLE!
MADEMOISELLE, YOU DO NOT KNOW THE LEGEND -- THAT THEY ARE BURIED UNDER TRAFALGAR SQUARE IN LONDON!
NOW I KNOW WHO'S MY RAT--
--IT'S HERVE MARAT!
BON, WE HAVE HAD OUR LITTLE JOKE. NOW, COME -- OOF!
POOF
SORRY, BUT I'VE GOT A DIFFERENT RENDEZVOUS -- ONE OF REVENGE!
<STOP HER! BUT BEWARE! SHE IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE SPECIAL POWERS!>
BOY, COULD I USE MY OLD CURSE POWER NOW!
AT LEAST I HAVE MY SPEED AND AGILITY!
UNGH!

YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO MAKE A GIRL FEEL WANTED, GUYS. BUT THE ANSWER IS STILL...
...NO!
KRAK
YOU IGNORE YOUR BACK.
A FATAL MISTAKE.
--NO!
AKK!
OUI, MY QUICK-TURN STUNT IS BREATH-TAKING!
THOOM
THANKS FOR THE WORKOUT, INSPECTOR, BUT IF IT'S ALL THE GAME TO YOU...
...NEXT TIME I'LL USE A GYM!
(INCROYABLE!)
(SHE WAS UNARMED, OUTNUMBERED SIX TO ONE--YET SHE ESCAPED!
(THUS PROVING, AS OUR SUPERIORS WILL SEE IN THE OFFICIAL REPORT, THAT SHE DOES HAVE EXTRAORDINARY ABILITIES. RIGHT, HENRI?)
(FORTUNATELY, WE RECOVERED THE MAP.)
(AND YOU, HENRI POIROT, ALSO HAVE AN ENTERTAINING STORY TO TELL YOUR GREAT-UNCLE, NON?)
(FOR IT IS NOT EVERY DAY THAT A THIEF AS GREAT AS THE BLACK CAT IS MADE THE FOOL!)


A FEW MINUTES LATER...
PHOOEY! I'LL NEVER LIVE THAT CAPER DOWN, AND "K"-- THE KINGPIN KNOWS IT!
HE PROBABLY ALSO ARRANGED FOR MARAT TO VAMOOSE. WELL, HIS REVENGE WON'T BE PERFECT.
BECAUSE MARAT LEFT HIS "BLANK" NOTEBOOK BEHIND. A LITTLE PENCIL RUB AND...
VOILA! AN IM-PRESSION OF WHAT HE WROTE COMES CLEAR!
ISTANBUL'S OBVIOUS, AND "VOL" IS FRENCH FOR FLIGHT. ROISSY--? OH, RIGHT! THAT'S THE NICKNAME OF CHARLES de GAULLE AIRPORT...
ISTANBUL VOL 17 ROISSY
(HELLO, ROISSY AIR-PORT? THERE IS A BOMB ON FLIGHT 17 TO ISTANBUL!)
THAT'LL HOLD HIM!
NOW, WHAT THING HERE IS SMALL VALU-ABLE... AND HOT?
AT CHARLES de GAULLE AIRPORT...
(HOW LONG CAN IT TAKE TO FIND A STUPID BOMB?)
(ATTENTION!)
(PASSENGERS FOR FLIGHT 17 TO ISTANBUL MAY NOW BOARD AT GATE 23.
(AT LAST!)
(NOW I CAN BEGIN TO RELAX, AND PLACE THIS RISKY-- BUT PROFIT-ABLE-- EPISODE BEHIND ME.)
ALL RIGHT, "PARTNER"...

--HERE'S WHERE SOME POETIC JUSTICE...
..GETS SERVED!
MONSIEUR, IF YOU PLEASE...!
BEEP BEEP BEEP
OF COURSE.
IT IS NOTHING -- JUST MY METAL HAND.
CERTAINLY, BUT WE MUST STILL CHECK.
ANY SECOND NOW...
BEEEE
HEIN? IT SEEMS THERE IS SOMETHING IN YOUR POCKET, MONSIEUR.
NON! OH, NON!
A BEAUTIFUL NECK-LACE.
OUI-- BUT...
BUT, IT'S STOLEN. OUI? COME WITH US.
"BON VOYAGE, HERVE!"
LATER, AS DAWN BEGINS TO ILLU-MINATE THE PARISIAN SKY...
WHAT A NIGHT! ALL THAT WORK, JUST TO BREAK EVEN -- ALMOST.
I NEED A VACATION. YEAH! IN MONACO --
--LAND OF THE RICH, EASY MARKS!
THE END

BLACK CAT
TAKES ON THE
KINGPIN
OF CRIME!
SUB-MARINER
BEGINS A
QUEST FOR
NEPTUNE'S
EYE!
WEREWOLF
BY NIGHT
CONFRONTS
THE CHILDREN
OF HIS
CURSE!